The Hamilton Spectator

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Hamilton Welcomes Largest Class Ever As Kirkland Sets For Opening Ceremonies

Mrs. Millicent C. McIntosh, Vice Chairman of the Kirkland Trustees and a pre-eminent American educator, will speak at the first Kirkland convocation in the Chapel this afternoon.

'Foremost Female Educator Alive' Raises the Leafy Kirkland Pennant

Millicent Carey McIntosh made her first appearance in Clinton early in 1967, when she drove a tractor during Kirkland's initial groundbreaking ceremonies. Today, as Vice-Chairman of the Board of Trustees, she returns to address the Kirkland freshmen in their first convocation.

Dr. McIntosh is perhaps the foremost female educator alive in America today. After receiving her Ph.D. from Johns Hopkins in 1926, Dr. McIntosh has held positions at The Brearly School, Bryn Mawr, and Barnard, where she was president from 1952 until 1962.

In addition, she has received honorary degrees from twelve different colleges and universities. Hamilton College presented her a Doctor of Laws degree in 1965.

She has also been "Woman of the Year in Education," a director of the C.B.S. and Woodrow Foundations, Chairman of the National Selection Committee for Fulbright Fellowships, and the recipient of the Gold Medal Award of the National Institute of Social Sciences.

Now residing in Tyringham, Massachusetts, Dr. McIntosh has been instrumental in helping to make Kirkland a successful venture. She has made numerous subsequent journeys to Clinton to assist Kirkland's Advisory Council.

She has also done much toward getting the word about Kirkland well along the grapevine. Earlier this year the Barnard Alumnae magazine did an article on Dr. McIntosh and her latest project, the fruition of which can be seen here today in the presence of 175 girls who are to form the image of Kirkland in the next four years. And in large part, the task is now theirs.

Edinburgh School 'George Watsons' To Sing in Gym

George Watsons College in Edinburgh, Scotland, is sending its choir on an American tour this summer. On Wednesday evening, September 18, they will finish their stay in the United States with a performance at 8:00 P. M. in the gymnasium.

Washington's National Cathedral, outdoor theatres on Long Island, and cities such as Philadelphia have all treated these Scotsmen to their homes and been treated to their entertainment.

A communications gap in planning resulted in their landing here on this hectic Wednesday evening, the night before classes begin.

The bulk of the Watsonian program is an operatic performance of an English classical tale. If you have difficulty in following what they say, don't despair .It all comes out well in the end.

Even if the conclusion of the performance leaves you disappointed, the rest of the night won't. There will be, in all prob-

(Continued on page 4)

Kirkland Opening Heralds New Era

After approximately seven years of planning and fund raising, Kirkland College, the first indipendent women's college in the East since 1926, will open its campus to its charter class of 171 freshmen and sophomore transfers this afternoon.

Dormitories have been open since 8 o'clock this morning to allow students to move into their rooms before the convocation ceremonies, which are to be held in the Hamilton Chapel at 2:30 this afternoon.

Kirkland President Samuel F. Babbitt will preside over the ceremonies. Millicent C. McIntosh, Emeritus President of Barnard and Vice-Chairman of the Kirkland Board of Trustees, will deliver the main address of the afternoon.

After the conclusion of Dr. McIntosh's address, the charter class will be formally presented to the trustees, faculty and staff by Miss Carole Walker, the Director of Admissions.

At the end of the ceremonies in the Chapel, a formal recessional will take the participants to the Kirkland campus and the sight of the dormitories. Here, placques will be officially unveiled bearing the names of the new dorms. Making the dedicatory remarks will be Mrs. McIntosh, Mr. Walter Beineke, Chairman of the Board of Trustees, and Mrs. Eugenie Havemeyer, a third trustee.

Rounding out the excitement of opening day will be a reception in the dorms for parents, friends, and students, a barbeque dinner for the students, and at dusk, a brief fireworks display to announce the arrival of Kirkland to all in the surrounding area.

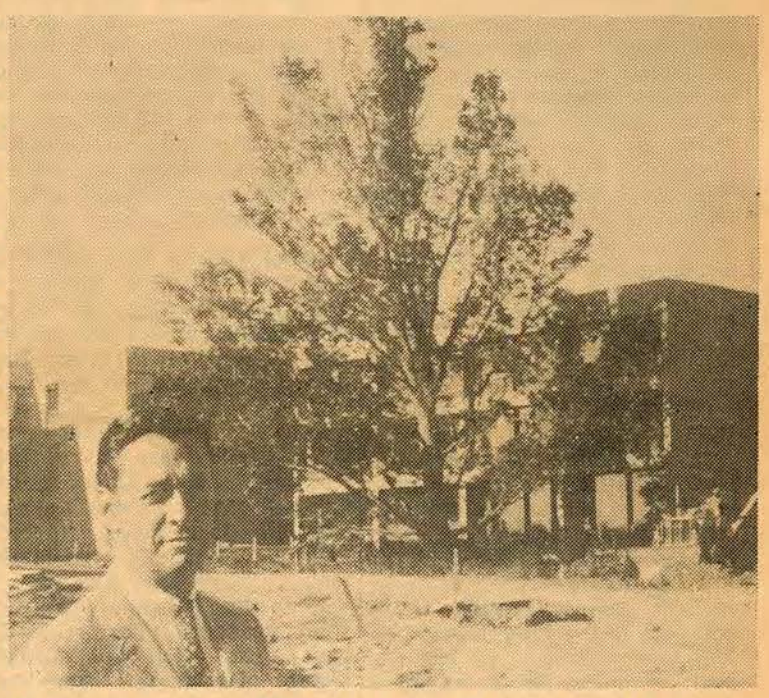
In connection with the scheduled festivities, a multi-media exhibition of works by Peter Ostuni, Associate Professor of Art, will be featured in the dormitory lounges.

Carl Beier, Arts Division Chairman, has arranged for a loan of contemporary silkscreen work from The Metropolitan Museum in New York. Among the contemporary artists featured will be George Segal and Roy Lichtenstein.

So today, after 156 years, Hamilton College ceases to hold to its monastic traditions of the past. In fact, Kirkland is in many ways antithetical to Hamiltonian traditions. Its unstructured pass-fail grading system and its divisional rather than departmental approach to education are only two examples. Most important in the Kirkland philosophy, however, is the conscientious attempt on the part of the college to give the students major responsibility for their own education.

To a greater extent than Hamilton, the Kirkland courses will be structured toward papers and independent study. Few tests will be administered; many students will be allowed to design their own majors. For its first year, Kirkland will have a faculty of 22 and 4 teaching administrators.

A view of the prospective Kirkland site during the winter of 1966-67 doesn't offer much encouragement to prospective applicants. HOWEVER ——



Nearly two years and 175 students later, President Babbitt surveys the campus. A newly completed dorm stands behind him.

Hill Welcomes Movie Crew; Filming Already Underway

On College Hill Road there is an ugly new statue of a rugged looking pioneersman. Yet this aesthetic travesty is not necessarily an omen of the bad taste that you will face in the next four years.

It's part of a movie set, for "The Sterile Cuckoo" which is being produced on campus during the first month of this academic year. The film is based on a novel by John Nichols '62, and the book is a current Clinton Bestseller.

Liza Minnelli has her first starring role in this production. Miss Minnelli, an established recording and Broadway star, has a Tony Award to her credit for the Broadway Musical "Flora, the Red Menace."

Opposite Miss Minnelli will be Wendell Burton, a young actor who will soon complete his senior year at San Francisco State College as a political science major. Burton recently finished a fifteen-month run as Charlie Brown in the San Francisco Company's presentation of "You're A Good Man Charlie Brown."

Tim McIntire will co-star for the two. He is a veteran of 150 television appearances, including shots in "The Virginian," "The F.B.I.," "The Invaders," "Rawhide," "Gunsmoke," "Wagon Train," and "Twelve O'Clock High." A singer of some merit, he has just been signed to a recording contract.

Alan J. Pakula, who is well-known to movie goers for his production efforts as ½ of the team of Pekula-Mulligan in "To Kill A Mockingbird," "Up The Down Staircase," "Love With the Proper Stranger," and "Inside Daisy Clover," will direct and produce this Paramount production.

Pakula is well-known also to

(Continued on page 6)

Bossmen Advisors In Dunham And South Offer Freshmen Impressive Qualifications

Advisors are the first real Hamilton people the freshmen get to know. From their exclusive two-room-private-john suites, they watch over their flock of freshmen and push them gently into the grind of academic life. They are much like the styrafoam life jacket that will hold your head above water just long enough for you to get used to the waves and then leaves you to sink or swim.

We offer these character very sketchy sketches for each of the Hamilton advisors. A freshman who looks at his man and sees a humble, ordinary student where really stands the president of the student body deserves to have his vision corrected before he makes a fool out of himself.

WILLIAM GILBERT BARTON (BILL) is a member of the senior class and a member of Psi Upsilon fraternity. Bill was a member of D.T., the sophmore honorary society, two years ago and since then has served on the Honor Court. He has a full athletic life, with three years of varsity basketball and lacrosse behind him. For voluntary athletic amusement, Bill has sailed for the Hamilton Sailing team the past three years.

RICHARD SPERRY BILHEIMER (RICK), an ELS senior, starts his second year as an advisor. Rick has had his finger in most of the Hamilton pies. As a member of the varsity track team, he has served with Block H, the athletic club which sells hot dogs at halftime football breaks. He was a member of Was Los, the honorary Junior class society. Last year, Ricky sat with the Publications Board, and this year, he chairs it. This makes Rick, in fact, the Spectator's boss and censor and in turn prevents us from printing a lot about him we'd like to. This year, Rick will assume the leadership of the Charlatans, Hamilton's dramatic club, having worked his way up from Technical Director.

MYRON ALVIN BLOOM (MYRON) started early in the bureaucracy of Hamilton student organizations. In his freshman year, he was elected to the freshman council and from there joined the college intramural committee. Myron has two years of lacrosse under his belt, and as a member of DU will join in the football and hockey intramurals as he has the past two years. Myron will be a junior this year.

PHILIP STEPHEN DERFLER (PHIL) was president of his junior class last year. In this position, he sat with the Student Senate and was a member of its initiation and rushing committees. In his spare time, Phil was a Dunham advisor and a member of Was Los. Phil will be a member of the Senior class in DKE this year.

ROBERT SYD HAVELY (SYD) is a member of TDX who is entering into his senior year. A jock of some sorts, Syd has distinguished himself as a member of the track team and in intramural football and basketball. An actor of modest talents, Syd has established himself about campus as one of the real scholar-athletes, but not even the livliest discussion can keep R. Syd Havely away from his 1,000 capsules of muscle-building wheat germ oil every day.

PETER STEVEN KENNEDY (PETE) established himself as one of Hamilton's most popular citizens last year as he helped push the college hockey team to new heights of success. Pete will have two more years ahead of him on the ice, as he will be a member of the junior class. Last year, he was the acting president of D.T. and this year was elected to Was Los. He is one of the brothers of Sigma Phi and will serve as its treasurer for the second year in a row.

BROOKS WALTON McCUEN (BROOKS) will be one of this community's busiest citizens this year. In this senior year for him, he will chair the Honor Court, serve as governor of Pentagon (the Senior honorary society), head advisor in Dunham, co-captain of the basketball team, and a member of the executive board of the Block H club. He was a member of Was Los and elected to D.T. in his sophmore year. Before a packed audience in the Chapel last year, Brooks added to his list of awards by delivering the prize winning speech for his class in the annual McKinny speech contest. Brooks is a member of Psi U.

WILLIAM JOHN MULLER (BILL), a letterman last year on the baseball team, is a fourth-year member of DKE. Bill was Activities Editor of the Hamiltonian and a member of the Root-Jessup Public Affairs Council. Bill had long hair, but a hair cut this year is rumored to have left him clean cut. He will be editor of the Hamiltonian this year.

ROBERT EARL MURPHY, JR. (BOB) has one of the more familiar voices on campus. For four years, Bob has been a member of the Buffers octet and the Choir. He managed their European tour this summer and this year will assume leadership of both groups. On WHCL, Bob served last year as the chief announcer. Bob has been a member of the Judiciary Board four years in a row, and in this, his last year for him, he will serve as chairman. Bob is a member of Gryphon.

JOHN DAVID PHILLIPS, JR. (JOHN) is a modest member of Theta Delt who filled out nothing on his information sheet. But, we know John better than that. Last year he served as co-editor of "Comment", the political magazine of Root-Jessup. He has been the Spectator's man on the Kirkland beat, and has served as our link with that institution's administration. John drives a green Porsche, which will trouble the carless Freshmen just as it bothers the V.W. upperclassmen. If you get to know John real well, you might catch him looking shaggy and if you listen very close, you might catch a foul word as it drops out of his mouth.

GERARD JOSEPH PISANELLI (GERRY) a junior, was a DU D.T. last year. But don't look for him at the D.T. meetings, they're secret you know. Instead check the basketball court on which he played last year as a key man in the Varsity squad. When the Spring comes look for him on the baseball diamond where he continued his varsity career last semester. Oh, yes, the Fall. Check the intramural football fields on which he fights the hard fight for DU's greater glory. He fights the good fight as a member of the Newman Club.

ROBERT ALLEN ROSS (BOB) has been E.L.S.'s representative on the Root-Jessup Council for the past three years, last year as editor of its magazine "Comment", in which capacity he will serve again this time around. It is also his second year as a Dunham advisor as well as his second term on the Judiciary Board. *"And who, disguised as Clark Kent, a mild-mannered reporter . . ."* Watch out guys, this man is power personified. He is the President of the Student Senate.

MICHAEL JOHN SMALL (MIKE) is also a D.T. from D.U. Small is big, which accounts for his size. He is also active, having served his fraternity well as a member of the intramural softball, badmiton and volleyball teams. He has served on the bench as a member of the Judiciary Board and the Honor Court. Don't seek him on Saturdays, though; he'll be at the football game; but not on the bench; he made Varsity last year as a sophomore.

FREDERICK D. VOLP (RICK) Don't call him Fred, it irks him. This blond Theta Delt made Was Los as well as D.T. and is making his encore as a Dunham advisor. A stalwart on the Root-Jessup Council, Rick has also made contributions to T..D.X.'s intramural football, volleyball, and softball teams. Oh yes — look closely at his neck — see the gill slits? He made the All-American Swimming Team. Call him Aquaman.

CHARLES BINGHAM ZELLMER (CHUCK). By the time he graduates, Chuck will have spent three of his four years in Dunham. He will have spent all four years playing football and lacrosse, on both the freshman and Varisty levels. He wields a mean intramural hockey stick for DKE in the wintertime as well.

Simons, Delong, and Barry Become Kirkland Advisors

Kirkland interns in education are not of the same breed as Hamilton advisors, although for all good intentions, they are little more than advisors in residence. Again, we offer this as a public service, with accuracy subject to our journalistic license.

DELORES SIMONS (DEE) is a familiar face to Hamilton students. She graduated last year from Utica College and has performed in several Hill plays. A native of Hamilton, Bermuda, Dee was a social studies major at Utica. This summer, she's been a discotheque dancer, has spent some time singing with the Roosters (a local rock group) and modeling for local painting classes.

ROBERTA DELONG (BOBBI) graduated from Carleton College as a music major. A native of Puget Sound Country in Washington state, Bobbi made the jump to the big city and spent the past summer in New York City's Lower East Side an environment which suited her style. The Berlin March in September 1967 convinced her to turn from philosophy concentration to music and to reevaluate her college experience. She feels that the music department at Carleton was happy to see her leave. They found it a bit upsetting when the best pianist got upset "over traps of personalities and politics."

BRIDIGETTE BARRY (BRIDGIE) is B.A. from Oberlin in 1968. Carole Walker's alma mater. She was a sociology major who also served on the school student senate as secretary. Student politics and power, anti-war activities ("Who needs recruiters?") and volunteer social service took up most of her time when she wasn't cooking. She's considering entering clinical psychology and possibly starting a school for children in the distant future.

The Boat, Shoe, & Rock All Rate High On The Spectator's Official Catalog Of Good Blow-Lunch Watering Holes

BY BRUCE NICHOLS

For those of you from outstate, New York's age limit of eighteen obviously is a prelude to four years of volume exposure to alcohol. For the rest of you New Yorkers, most of whom started drinking when you were 16, it's obviously no big thing. But for anyone who likes drinking in the first place, Hamilton is Fat City.

Two of the more familiar faces at the Rock (see below), a popular local establishment for many Hamilton students. These are the night people; the clandestine Clintonians who only come out past dark.

Finding out how much liquor you can hold has long been one of the prized essentials in the Hamilton educational process. For the most part, the College assumes a laissez-faire attitude toward any student who can hold his liquor and still be a contributing member of the student body.

This is in keeping with a tradition established by the College's first president, Azel Backus, back in the early years of the nineteenth century. One cold autumn evening, President Backus heard the drunken singing of one of the College's prize Greek scholars. Infuriated, he rushed out to find the student in a pile under one of the campus lamp posts When the President demanded an explanation for the ungentlemanly conduct, the student replied in perfect Greek, "How can you refuse me, o Bacchus, when I am so full of thee?" The incident was quickly dismissed, and ever since then the large majority of Hamilton students have been able to divine where and when the best drinking can be found.

For the assistance of all concerned freshmen, the Spectator publishes below a list of on and off campus drinking spots. When drinking, most Hamilton students like to play the "Oh, look what a swell time I can have in such a crummy joint" game, which isn't bad except for those of you who are used to Plaza 9 or the Regency House. If you are, it could be a very long year.

The Pub: Officially billed as "Edwardian," The Pub is actually a combination of some plywood paneling, an atrocious mural depicting the history of Hamilton an authentic (WOW) dart board a pay pool table, and a bar that serves only beer and soft drinks It is, however, an "exclusive club" open only to Hill students and their dates. During the week The Pub can get lively (if it's a good night) around 10 when people tend to take study breaks (sic) Nearly any weekend will find The Pub with overflow crowds. DON'T MISS: The Happy Un-Birthday Party, which usually is held in the early spring. All beer is half price for the evening. OPENING: Usually the second Thursday of the first semester.

The Village Tavern: Quick — if you rush down to the Village Tavern in Clinton tomorrow, you may get a chance to marvel at their redecorated bathroom. However, by Tuesday or Wednesday the management should realize that school is back in session, and we will all be officially barred. You see, several years ago a few Hamilton students got drunk in the Village Tavern and totally demolished the men's room. So don't be taken in by their friendly little signboard — they don't want us around at all.

The Alexander Hamilton Inn: For those who like fancy and/or relaxed drinking, The Inn is the best the area has to offer. (Eager frosh: Flash your money here and Be Seen.) Located on the green in Clinton, the Inn is run by a Hamilton alum, and he welcomes business from the Hill. Coat and tie are the rule. DON'T MISS: Sal the bartender. OPEN: Until around one on weekends.

Pierce's Tavern (The Shamrock, or more simply, **The Rock):** In Clinton, any bar conisseur who's looking for the real nitty gritty heads straight for the Rock. So do all of Clinton's truck drivers, waitresses, pool sharks, and drunk divorcees. Granted, there aren't many, but there are enough to fill the bar nearly every night. Theta Delt, Gryphon, ELS, DPhi, ad infinitum, all flock to the Rock, where both talk and draughts (15¢) are cheap. MISS: The Men's Room. OPEN: Until 2 on the weekends.

The Horseshoe (The Shoe): On Route 5 in Kirkland. Go with an upperclassman, who can be drippy and tell you what a great place it used to be. The Shoe, which occupies an old house, has lost its shuffleboard game and its old owners; it's only a shadow of its former self. They've even broken down and put one of them new fandangled toilets in the men's room. Still, as the Hamilton drinker is a creature of habit, it will probably continue to be a popular bar with Hill students. DON'T MISS: Your ride home. OPEN: Late.

The Boat: On Route 5 in Westmoreland. A quaint local dump

(Continued on page 6)

A Dictionary to Modern Hamilton Slang

airport (ar'port)n., [der. ELS, Amer. 1880's, "flying high, c. 1960's] A rather blatant allusion, usually made toward ELS around campus during rushing. The large front hallway of the Emerson Hall has long been considered an excellent "landing strip."

Bristol (briz'tle) 1. The Campus center, and anything pertaining thereto therein. 2. A name at the sound of which all loyal Hamiltonians fall to their knees, say three Hail Marys, and blow two razberries as a sign of extreme reverence and veneration. 3. A never-ending chain.

Bristol

Caz. (kas) Shortened form of Cazenovia, which is the long way around a shortened form of college. Located in (strangely enough) Kazenovia, New York, Caz has for quite some time now.

Chi Psi (ki sigh) 1. Well, if you find one, *ask* him for some sort of meaningful explanation. Results not guaranteed.

droptrowblowlunch (blech) v.t., to—, [Amer. collegiate, latter half of the 1960's, inspired by a short glimpse of frat House Parties at tiny Hamilton College] 1. To do said acts at a frat party. 2. The frat party itself. 3. Lacking any redeeming social graces. 4. Functional fixity. 5. Alcoholic probation.

Ethel of the Cameroons (unspeakable) Bookstore proprietress notorious for her fondness for African sculpture. Her private collection is on permanent display inside the bookstore.

farmer (fer'mer) n.1. Now that they've all seen Paree, they live under the wings of the Delta Yoopsilon fraternity at Hamilton. 2 To be distinguished from "the latter."

5-6 (The numbers game inside the world's only gym sporting a Walt Whitman quotation over the door.) 1. Upperclass pennance for not going out for any sports. 2. Learning all about the importance of showering three times weekly. 3. Discovering that Invention *was* really seared by Necessity. q.v. *flab lab.*

Caz

flab lab (fleeb leeb) 1. Point to which all those failing their physicals are relegated. 2. Purgatory. 3. Also known as Fatty Field Frolics, The Waste Land,, and Skinning the Cat 111-112.

flamer (fla'mer) n. [big time hep college lingo in 1966-67, now obsolete. Var.,, adj. *flaming*]

frosty (Bud, Schaeffer, Genessee, Schlitz, Utica Club, Matt's, Heineken, etc.)

Gladstone Gander n. A familiar comic book character.

gobbler (awk) n. q.v. *"turkey."*

Groovy (groov e) 1. Marvy. Swell. 2. A word used by Professor Hawley to describe the warped, finely layered Coburg limestone at Prospect Falls.

hoogie (who'gee) 1. According to townies (q.v.), a student on the Hill. Etymological evidence of the warm, friendly relationship between Hamilton students and Clintonites. 3. A submarine sandwich available in Atlantic City.

ITM—Sorry, fellas, ask Dr. Roe.

"J-J" Letzelter (check pronunciation under "Ethel") 1. The ever popular groundskeeper and Superintendent of Buildings at Hamilton. Promoter of pathways through wintry muck and mire,

"J. J." Letzelter

builder of buildings, founder of fountain foundations, and truncator of trash cans, "J-J" heads the campus "Re-elect Nixon in '72" drive. Unfortunately, "J-J" is color blind, as he himself so amply demonstrated by placing a Miami-bluegreen fountain next to a house of God.

lid (lid, of course) n. Also referring to the top of a toilet.

phoon (foon) n. 1. member of the Gryphon house. 2. Formerly a highly respected heraldic device, now transformed into a huge ugly gray building.

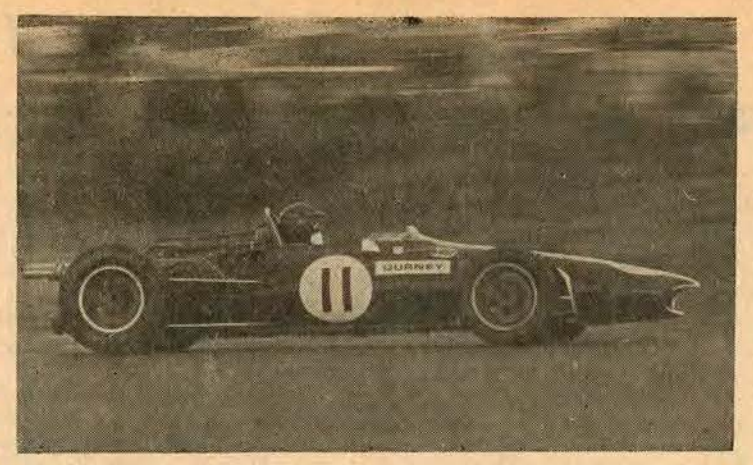
pot (pronounced quietly and in private) 1. Top spelled backwards. 2. q.v., *lid.*

prep (prep) n. The definitive AD; at the pinnacle of their own social ladders. 2. Frustrated Yalie.

roll (rol) v.t., to roll, 1. To leave for a neighboring girl's school (in a car) for the weekend or only for an evening. 2. As in

turkey

bed. 3. To make your own cigarettes.



roll

Ron (Rhon) n. 1. Big Boss Man who missed out on the city lights and has been trying to make it big

Saga

on the Hill. 2. College administrator who has grown beard and wears sandals to be "one of the boys," 3. Crewcutted "nice guy" who never was, nor probably never will be, "one of the boys," regardless of what he grows, and irrespective of what he wears.

Skids n. 1. Where big society girls from Oriskany Falls, Schenectady, Mechanicsville, and even our own Clinton, gather for four years in any of Saratoga's 120 bars. 2. A Hamilton date, mostly blind, and *always* never again.

Saga (don't try to say it, just make a quick dash for the rest room and spit it out). National food service solely responsible for the continuation of fraternities at Hamilton.

Snack Bar (sneeack ba) 1. Home of the Hamilton hamburg. 2. Place for professors to have private conversations. 3. Where campus hipsters can get a paying job and eat well at the same time.

Spectator. (spek'ta ter) 1. Battleground of campus controversies. 2. Involved in a massive dispute over recognition last year, the Spectator now considers itself recognized.

Student Senate (takes about four hours weekly to say nothing at all) 1. A group of representatives dedicated to improving the plight of the students at Hamilton College. 2. Facisti swine. 3. Group of students who walk around campus with their hands continually tied behind their backs.

suitcase (soot'caze) An expression coined by R. Lloyd Costantino '69, which refers to the silver 12-pack of UC (q.v.) available in the area.

Towers, The (tow'rs) 1. The suite of rooms on the fifth floor of South Dormitory. 2. 23 skidoo. 3. Where the Action Used to Be, still starring a few of The Old Cast.

townie (teeny) A Clintonian. Now compared with "hoogie" (q.v.), doesn't this say something about the relative imaginations of Clintonians and Hamiltonians?

turkey (tur'ke) [anomalous to the upstate section of New York, c. 1967] 1. A word requiring the letters t, k, and e, in that order.

Skids

2. A social undesirable. However, note that Ezra Pound '05 was probably considered the equivalent of a 'turkey' by *his* peers, so you can see how the undergraduate mind functions up here.

UC (you see) n. 1. Utica Club, the finest beer Utica has to offer. 2. liquid gold. 3. What you buy when you don't care what it is you're using.

Pre-Med Dobkin Offers Advice to Hopeful Freshmen On The Selection Of Hard Hamilton Science Careers

BY BRUCE DOBKIN

Premedical people at Hamilton are among the hardiest and shrewdest of the pre-professional groups. They must have better grades than most students and they are forced into more required courses and labs. They are more apt to be harrassed by mothers and science professors, sneered at by their peers, and threatened by their draft boards. Many premeds suffer from headaches, ulcers, depression, and neurotic gesticulations. Still, with a little planning and a lot of studying, the premed usually gets into medical school. Unfortunately, he often foregoes an education.

While a freshman, the premed should plan his schedule for four years, which is not unlike planning to become a professional ball player after you've struck out swinging in your first little league game. He normally takes a minimum of two and a half years of chemistry, two and a half years of biology, one year of physics, and one year of calculus, in addition to his liberal arts requirements. Freshmen should rely on science professors and upperclass premeds for assistance in setting up a schedule.

Biology majors generally have the best chance to develop a favorable schedule. They can plan a relatively easy junior year and put off, until the senior "lame-duck" year, courses they find difficult to do well in, like quantitative chemistry, calculus, and physics. Biology people usually have higher averages than chemistry majors and own many more Phi Beta Kappa keys. But, then, medical school admission committees seem to favor chemistry majors over biology majors. If a premed majors in a non-science course, he had better get B's in all his required sciences.

Premedical people tend to develop at least one bad habit—they "grind" so frequently and with such regularity that non-premeds can predict the time of day by the premed"s frantic movements to the library or Science Building. Many premeds come to feel that there can never be enough time to get all of their work done, unless they do nothing else but study. They know that the faculty premedical committee recommends that they keep an average of at least an eighty to get into some medical school. If the premed wants to go to a particular school, especially an ivy league school, he will probably feel forced to make some nook in the library his permanent home.

As a result, many premeds become so involved in their narrow academic world that they find little time or need for nonacademic conversation, newspapers, dates or extracurricular activities.

The clever premed will, however, get slightly involved in some activity ,so that no one will be certain that he spends all of his free time in front of a book. Groups that take up little time, but look good on the record, include fraternity offices, Honor Court, Judiciary Board, Senate Committees and some sports.

The Marcy and St. Elizabeth programs can give the premed a chance to work in the medical field. An independent research project also provides some of the experience a physician needs. However, such activities require larger amounts of time and may cut a point or two off of the premed's average. And premeds almost invariably feel that their average is of utmost importance.

Premed people help to protect themselves from outside allures by constantly discussing with each other test scores, lab reports, and the frustrations faced by the student who cannot get an "A" no matter what he tries. They even develop a tribal dialect, filled with words that convey deep seated motions—"quant," "orgo," "flies," "p.chem," and "I'm hurting." It is no small truth that premeds rapidly succeed in boring liberal arts people and in depressing fellow premeds.

Hamilton's premeds usually make life far more difficult for themselves than the requirements for getting into a medical school would warrant. At the same time, these premeds sacrifice the varied educational experience they might get for a few almost meaningless points in their grade average. They are too often untouched by Hamilton's faculty, students, and courses. These future physicians miss the chance to learn some of those ideas and techniques that enable a physician to be a responsible and socially conscious leader.

It is too easy for Hamilton premeds to fall into four years of grade-grubbing and disinterest. Perhaps a four course system and a Premedical major would help ease the temptation. However, the freshman premed must try to plan his required courses in such a way as to allow him both to take other kinds of courses and to make the time to get involved with other activities and people.

Editorials —

The Future

To you, Hamilton and Kirkland '72's, greetings. The *Spectator* editorial staff has made a special effort to get here early and put out an orientation issue. We figured news stories might not mean much to you, because you don't even know each other yet, let alone the rest of us on the Hill. Instead, this paper is by and large a brief compendium of a few things we've been able to pick up in the two or three years we've spent here. All told, there's 17 years of experience talking to you in these eight pages, and, quite frankly, though some of our advice should be taken with a grain of salt, the rest of it is set forth in dead earnestness.

To the Hamiltonians in the audience: For the first time in years and years, the freshman class is in a position to effect some real changes on College Hill. You will be the first class to graduate with four years of Kirkland girls behind you. You arrive on the Hill in the face of sweeping curricular and social reform — and their successes will depend in large part on your ability to grasp and implement them.

To all the Kirklandites: Your dorms may be dusty and muddy 95% of the time, but hopefully it's something that won't drive you out. We really do need you around here.

Keep in mind that the upperclassmen aren't empyrean demigods, and that the rules now governing The Atmosphere on The Hill were not sent down on irrevokable clay tablets. In particular, the *Spectator* itself is open to new ideas and new faces. The *Spectator* is the most respected organization on the Hill, and it will take some real old fashioned freshman idealism and honesty to keep it there. Think it over.

Starvation

Alexander Hamilton . . . Samuel Kirkland . . . Elihu Root . . . Alexander Wollcott . . . Wayne Bruns . . .

Wayne Bruns? Who's he, and what's he doing up with Hamcol's All-Time All-Stars?

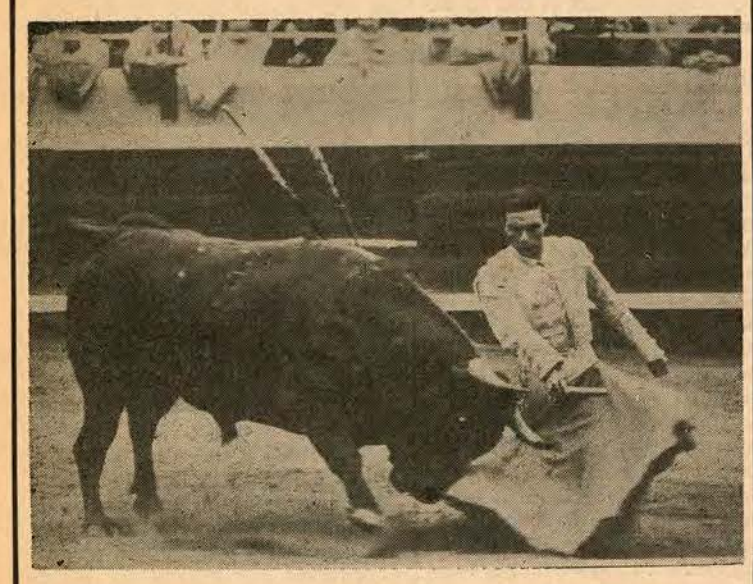
Why, Wayne Burns is Sagaman and he, more than any faculty committee, is in the best position to abolish fraternities at fraternitified Hamilton College and take his name up there in the lights of Blue n' Buff immortality.

All Wayne has to do is improve the food in Commons by about 300% over the last three years, and frat men will be flocking out of their shaky halls to dine with, and take their places among, the independents.

A sizable number of fraternity men stay with the organizations only because they are fed better and more conveniently there than any place else.

If Big Wayne were to come up with a menu that kept students just as comfortable, fraternities would find themselves facing financial starvation.

A good number of students are convinced they are that weak.



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The Hamilton Spectator

THE HAMILTON COLEGE SPECTATOR

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Drug Conditions On The Hamilton Campus:
A Problem And An Administrative Reaction

BY GEOFF PRECOURT

Drugs at Hamilton have been part of our environment for the past few years.

Call it a "Drug Problem" if you like; open your eyes and recognize it, you must. A good number of students were smoking marijuana by last spring, and an increasing amount were moving on to "harder drugs."

Hamilton's administration responded to this problem last spring with an Ad Hoc Committee to help formulate a new policy on drugs for the school.

In April, this committee presented its report.

The heart of its statement revised the old policy that a student be "expelled forthwith" for use or possession of any narcotic or hallucinogenic drug.

The student handbook now reads, in reference to this section of official policy regulations, as follows:

"In cases of illegal use or possession of drugs by students that come to its attention, however, the administration will take whatever action it deems advisable.

"When it believes that disciplinary action is required, the Administration will bring such cases before the Faculty Committee on Student Activities, which will consult the Advisory Drug Committee."

For explanation and clarification the Faculty Committee on Student Activities is a branch of the college bureaucracy which oversees the activities of the student body and can act with administrative backing on what it observes.

The Advisory Drug Committee is a newly-formed group which was established as part of the college's new policy to review current information about drugs and drug legislation, to distribute information about drugs to the college community, and "to see that the letter and spirit of the College drug policy is understood by the college community."

This "letter and spirit" was carefully outlined to the student body last spring.

If the Administration decides on disciplinary action, the case will be presented to the Faculty Committee on Student Activities. This organization, however, will not pass final judgment without consulting the new Advisory Drug Committee.

Two members of the faculty and the Associate Dean will sit to serve on this advisory committee along with two juniors and seniors to give the student body a top-sided edge.

The Administration is not committed to expulsion and one of the alternative suggestions was specifically mentioned in the report. "The college strongly encourages students who experiment with drugs to seek help from the College health service."

Such communication with the college's doctors would be kept in complete confidence as long as the law allowed it. Only under extreme and unlikely circumstances would a health official of the school be called to testify against a student.

At the time the report was presented, Austin Briggs of the English department, who headed the Ad Hoc Committee said that his group had made an effort "to help the student just as far as the law will allow us to protect him."

Bob Ross '69, a member of the Ad Hoc group, called it "as liberal a policy as could be accepted under current laws."

A truly liberal policy would be no policy at all, a free hand to drug users. This, of course is unreasonable. As the report pointed out, "although the college does not pose as an arm of the law, it has responsibilities with the law it cannot ignore."

More simply, Hamilton cannot condone the use of drugs. To do so would be asking for trouble for the school and the students.

New York state seems to be taking law enforcement with increasing determination. It has recently trained the world's largest drug detection and enforcement body, which will have more than enough men to cover this area quite diligently.

A college employee this summer admitted that he knew of a narcotics agent who had just moved into town, with his eye on the college students.

It was not a completely reliable source, but the information this man offered was typical to much of the gossip that flew about the campus last spring in anticipation of a "bust."

With the addition of Kirkland, the "drug problem" is not likely to diminish. More bodies means more heads.

Wild Scots Are Ready for Gun Lap

(Contnued from page one)

ability, lively Scottish dancing. To an American, it looks easy at a casual glance, but at a closer examination, the lively bounce of the kilted dancers would leave most Americans, let alone Hamilton College students, exhausted.

Hamilton choir officials Messieurs Fankhauser, Murphy, and Bate are hard at work in preparation. A Kinokunst movie presentation and a large bon-fire meal have been planned for the boys.

An afternoon of games (English and American) will be tied in with rehearsals for visitors on the day of the performance.

The students will all be between the ages of 14 and 19. They will leave their younger brothers at home, for even though Watsons has a younger school for boys beginning at the age of 5, it was decided that these were a bit too young.

So, the singers and dancers who will visit us will all be of high school age. George Watsons College is deceptive to an American, because it is not a "college" in our sense of the word. "College" can, and in this case does, refer to that part of the education prior to University (the closest thing to our sense of the word).

By American standards, it would probably be proper to call Watsons a prep school of sorts. There are boarding facilities for out-of-town boys in Edinburgh. But, the price of tuition is only half the cost; the government picks up the rest of the tab.

Six masters from the school, the headmaster, Mr. Roger Young and his family, and the choirmaster and his wife will all act as chaperones for the 100-odd group. Residence for the students will be in fraternities.

Hamilton will be the last step, the last impressson of America these students get. A full audience in the gym would make their detour from Philadelphia back to Edinburgh a most rewardng one.

Events of Interest

The *Spectator* offers each week a listing of the local entertainment. There's never too much, but if you can hitch a ride into Utica, it's better than spending a night here on the Hill. Rushing allows freshmen to arrange rides with upper classmen until the period beginning after Christmas vacation and ending with Rushing weekend.

Here is a listing of this week's "fun things."

Cinema 258: (Utica's new "art" theatre with three movie auditoriums) Cinema 1: *Finders Keepers, Loosers Weepers* and *The Game Is Over,* with Jane Fonda. Cinema 2: *Bandelaro,* with Dean Martin, Raquel Welch, and James Stewart. Cinema 3: *The Producers,* with Zero Mostel. Cinema 258 will present in its theatres during the period September 18-24 *The Hour of Wolf,* Ingemar Bergman's production and *The Knack and How To Get It.* September 25, Cinema 258 will open with *Umbrellas of Cherbourg* and *The Pawnbroker.* Schedule for Cinema 258 this Fall also includes a W. C. Fields double feature presentation.

Paris Cinema: Currently showing *That Woman;* September 18-24, the English version of *A Man and a Woman;* September 25, *Helga* and Planet of Life, times to be announced.

Olympic Theatre: *Hang 'Em High,* with Clint Eastwood and Inger Stevens, 2:30, 6:00, and 9:00 p.m. *Taste of Thunder,* 1:00, 4:30, and 8:10 p.m.

KalletTheatre: *For the Love of Ivy,* wth Sidney Poitier and Abbey Lincoln, top ten theme song by "The Mamas and Papas" Weekdays at 7:15 and 9:30 P. M. Saturdays matinees at 2:50 p.m., Sundays, continuous, starting at 2:50 p.m., with shows at 5:10, 7:50, and 9:25 p.m.

Stanley Theatre: *Private Navy's Sgt. O'Farrell* and *Billion Dollar Brain.* Starting September 18, *Rachael, Rachael* and *Double Man,* with times to be announced.

Uptown Theatre: *The Odd Couple* with Jack Lemmon and Walter Matthau, 7:30 and 9:40 p.m.

Kinokunst-Gesselschaft: to be announced. (College film society).

Root-Jessup: (College student Public Affairs Council) To be announced.

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Idyllic Study Spots Are Easy to Find

For the like-it-or-lump-it price of about seventy-five dollars, you've had the opportunity to purchase ten million tons of books in Hamilton's exclusive bookstore. You've carted them across campus, and now you're holed up in your room, wondering the inevitable what-do-I-do-next.

There's really not too much wonder involved, when you come right down to it. The next step, the only step, is to open the books, to read whatever they might have to offer, to underline them in red, green, and yellow markers, to never look at them ever again.

This is easy enough. But where? How is a freshman, fresh out of high school study halls, to find direction in this do-or-die hilltop maze of intellectual antidisestablishmentarianism?

Supermarket of Selections

Of course, he can use whatever imagination the moment migh present him and try the *library* But, the library is a veritable supermarket of study selections, and you can't talk of detergents in the same breath you use for steaks.

Simple necessity will first introduce you to the *main reading room,* for unless you are to take a sharp right to the new lavatory facilities or to the check out desk, this is the first place you come to. The main reading room is to noise as the Bristol Campus Center is to ugliness, and if you want to do any serious work, you had better turn right at the desk, and find your first left before you fall too far into this land of dog barks, belches and popping Coke pop tops.

This turn will take you into the *library stacks,* home of the grind Organic chemistry students are the only disturbing quantity in this study area, and these people are upsetting only once every few months in the occasion of an "orgo hourly." There seems to be some sort of mass confusion and ignorance which sets these few to a hysterical giggle of frustration.

Bulb Shadows

Yet, on most any other day, if you can stand your own company, if you can ignore the volumes of trivia which surround you, and if you can master the shadows which the one light bulb directly above your head will cast, the four floors of stacks will be an acceptable place for some hard work.

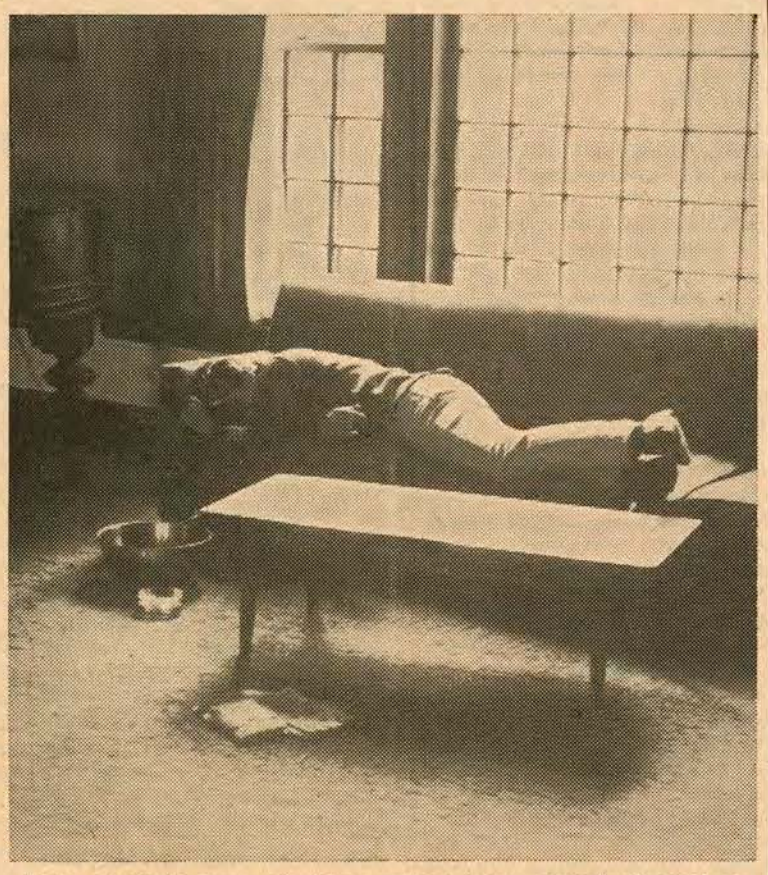
The *browsing room* is the library's other main facility. Herein it is illegal to officially study. The room was designed to accommodate your leisure reading periods. Its not a particularly demanding request to make of this plush lounge, since free reading time amounts to about ten minutes a semester, and even less for the orgo students. Yet, if you pick up one of the bulky magazines and hide your textbook inside it, you can sink into the splendour of some of Hamilton's most comfortable padded chairs and nobody will upset you at your work.

Bliss of Concentration

Another conventional study place is the *reading room of the science library.* It really doesn't look like a library if you spend any time there, because you soon discover that many of the shelves are empty and many of those that are full couldn't concern you in the least bit. Yet, this ignorance leads to the bliss of undistracted concentration, and at different times of the day you are likely to find most any variety of student hard at work in these comfortable, modern confines. They offer the communal we're-all-in-it-together atmosphere of the main library's reading room, along with the privacy of your own desk. The result is that fewer people feel sorry just for themselves, yet they are able to hold their identity above the crowd.

The *Dunham* basement is basically dull, full of achitectural good intentions, but still dull. It's a nice place for an upperclassman to bring a date and run barefoot on the wall-to-wall carpet, but otherwise it's close to useless.

Exciting *attics* on campus include Benedict and probably Silliman. Attics are fun, but the value most often is exploratory and not academic. The *Science Building* is rumored to be the real find, with its entrance as exclusive as most houses' initiation rooms. Only the top-brass scientists have keys, and these privileged alone have access to hundreds of stuffed birds and left-over skeletons.



Some students enjoy studying; others have violent physical reactions to it. Just find a nice quiet place, and throw yourself into your work.

The college's third library is on the *second floor* of the chemistry building. It's not easy to describe. It's there; a few people have actually seen it. And, these select claim to be respectable reliable citizens of this community.

Under the assumption that it does exist, it seems safest to say that it is empty. Yes, there are books, chairs, tables, everything you would expect to find in a real live library. But, this one is empty For .an evening of strange work, the chemistry building's library might be just the place.

Buddy Up

Basements and attics sound like pretty frightening places to study, because they are. You're really best to work on the buddy system should you wish to haul your books and papers to these hideaways.

You really don't need to have someone to talk to. But should a bat strike at your head or a rat nibble at your feet, a few words of condolence from a friend are always hopefully helpful.

Basements Benedict, Science Building, and Dunham are open to workers nightly.

Benedict is old and undoubtedly contains the dust of many an innocent freshman who was locked in by an unfriendly night-watchman and froze to death in mid-February. Very plainly, it's spooky and uncomfortable.

Alone

The *Science Building* offers a desk in the basement hall of its new wing. There, you're alone, unless a friend will sit by your side on some very hard tile. The ceiling is low, and the floor slopes towards you as you sit at the end. Should anyone unexpected suddenly appear in the corridor and start to walk at you, it is not unlikely that he would jump on you and eat you up.

Keep Away

After a year or two, everybody finds their favorite place to study, which explains why I have left the class room facilities to last. This author has been known to enter into the scenes of daytime instruction right after dinner, only to emerge at the stroke of midnight, a full night of studying out of the way.

Classrooms are my places, and I want to be left alone. You go and find your own. Get used to it, and hold on to it. Write your name on it, leave your books and dirty clothes around it.

Suddenly at exam time, it will turn into a very popular place, and you'll be lucky to even find standing room.

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MY TURN

A public service to help you choose the fraternity of your future.

There are ten fraternities on this Hill, eleven you have to worry about. Here is what each of them will say:

ELS will tell you that AD is preppy, and the latter will in turn strike the former with a charge of being factionalized and not really a house at all. Theta Delt won't tell you a thing about AD, because they don't speak, but will say that you can join ELS, but you might as well come here because it's the same, sort of, but better. DU won't talk to AD either, even though they live next door, as does Theta Delt, but they will make no effort to direct you to ELS, because they are too busy pulling you away from DKE, which rushes, it is rumored, on a kind of sex appeal. Sig has a similar attraction to the physical, and the brothers of the Hill's oldest house will remind you freshmen that you will be able to take over in a year. Yes, the other ten houses will whisper, just like they took over two years ago. TKE will offer you an active place on the campus and a real brotherhood, so they'll tell you you had better keep away from Delta Phi, which is a bunch of non-intellectual smart guys. The Gryphons who aren't anything like any of the uphill houses Or so Psi will tell you, as he catches you on the rebound from DKE, Everybody will dump on Chi Psi, but they're happy because they're convniced they have a good thing going.

YOUR TURN

As you read this you've already made two mistakes. You have swallowed the implication that orientation was scheduled before the opening of college simply as a matter of administrative ease and convenience. And, having done that, you now look about you at the beautiful country-club that is Hamilton between semesters, holding your glass of punch in your hand, and standing around at the President's reception for new men, in the very same room with the President, though you would probably stand a better chance of recognising Grover Cleveland than you would President Chandler, you begin to feel anyway that some awfully important people have inconvenienced themselves as a personal favor to you.

At least that's what I thought three years ago in your place; now, I have my suspicions. I suspect that somewhere in the mass of deans, sub-deans and sub-sub-deans that make up the administrative subculture ensconced in Root and Buttrick, there lurks a housewife in dean's clothing — a housewife who, knowing the tendency towards must and mildew of rooms that are denied circulation during summer dampness, gives the house a strong dose of fresh air and sunlight before attempting to inhabit it. And since those laws which apply to inanimate objects frequently apply to Hamilton students as well, orientation precedes the migratory return of our freshmen of previous years. So welcome freshmen; welcome you purveyors of fresh air and sunshine, you who are to make Hamilton so fresh, clean, and liveable for the rest of us; and thank you—you're doing us the favor. In return, I'll do you one. I'll give you six weeks. Six wonderful weeks of activity, energy and excitement. Six weeks of intense personal involvement. Six weeks of believing that the college belongs to you and acting like it. In short, six weeks until you hit what might well be called the Hamilton menopause, the change of life. It's unfair, really, but then life is no more equitable at Hamilton than it is anywhere else. And this change hits you at a time when you are most susceptible.

With the opportunity to attend college, all of you have been given what all men eventually wish for and what few attain: the chance to make a new beginning. In your respective home towns, your old schools, prep or public, your pasts inevitably follow you and you are what you have been and no more. The anonymity of an entering freshman at Hamilton allows you to be solely what you are. It is this which makes the first few days so pleasant, and for those not worried with homesickness, so tranquil—carefree. It is man's universal wish to be judged solely for what he is of the moment; beginning here, as you do, with a *tabula rosa,* as you did at birth, you have the chance to attain this wish — an opportunity which rarely, if ever, occurs again. You can feel it, feel what you don't know nor understand, but feel—the easy camaraderie with your 255 other classmates—the unity, there because at this point you're all equal — the ease with which you can move from table to table of unfamiliar faces dressed in widely varying styles. Above all you can feel the opportunity to be yourself and be judged for it. The mobility which results from this allows you to reach out to all those classmates who interest you without fear of society's displeasure—you are society, and for three or four days you can do what you want.

All the while, however, the change is working—slowly but inexorably moving towards its end. It is, at this point, nothing more unique than the aging process which, in time, affects everyone. The inertia of the freshman class will sustain you, the impetus which your tremendous energy has given you will be undiminished, even by the introduction of the three other classes. Though this restructures the society and places you at the bottom, you'll soon discover that the resulting structure is more than a little bottom-heavy, weighted in your favor; the seniors don't care, the juniors wish only to be seniors, and the sophomores live up to their name and are sophomoric. During these first six weeks, you will gradually see that freshmen make up the majority of students enrolled in many non-athletic activities, and as you become more involved with activities you will become less impressed by a student's year. In fact, you will soon realize that, short of their physical presence, the majority of the students in the other three classes contribute little else.

Then, just when it will seem that the upperclassmen lie defenseless in the face of the freshmen onslaught, the secret weapon will be revealed, and Hamilton's *deus ex machina* dropped upon the

YOUR TURN

unsuspecting freshmen. *RUSHING.* Say it right, with the proper amount of venom, and it should hiss evilly. The most fossilized of Hamilton's living traditions will rear up with a death rattle that refuses to quit, and entice yet one more class into its stultifying grasp.

Now, with Rushing as a catalyst, the aging process will be accelerated beyond measure. In such a terribly short time the irresistible force of youthful idealism will meet an immovable object and be destroyed. The past has shown this to be so. In all areas save sports, Rushing has cut freshman participation drastically. But this has hurt Hamilton less than has the corresponding change in attitude. For, in the past, with the advent of Rushing, freshmen have suddenly lost that which had made them unique—their idealism, their optimism, their exhuberance.

Rushing turns everything over and inverts the whole system of values. As the data-processing system for the fraternities, it sorts out people according to certain characteristics,, and judges them by the fastest manner possible. It claims not to be infallible, but simply efficient—and it has worked in the past. That is, the right kind of people have been channeled into the right houses. If this sounds like a cattle drive, it does because it is. It is people distribution short and sweet—and shallow. With the short time given to fraternities to fill their membership quotas so soon to be depleted by graduating seniors, the individual counts for little, efficiency for everything. In their one semester of desperate competition, the fraternities must decide on the basis of a particular word or sentence uttered by a freshman on a roll—the amount of beer another freshman downs at the Pub—the length of another's beard. And so it goes; the system, so perfect at orientation, is turned upside down, and people are judged not for what they are (the fraternities don't have time to find out) but for what they seem to be.

At this point, you yourselves will make the choice, and thus become responsible for your own sorry fate. In spite of the defects of the system, and they are both serious and many, it is you with your lack of any sense of proportion or perspective who makes it work. You, who, with your misplaced emphasis, put admission to a fraternity above everything else in importance — even above self. Now you begin to worry more about what others think of you than about what you think of yourself. Gone now is that mobility which was so carefree and innocent. Now, interested in X fraternity, you seek out other X fraternity types to associate with, ignoring or even avoiding some of the more different members of your class. They embarass you now, those energetic classmates who seem to think they own the world — and show it by the way they talk and dress, both loudly and persuasively. They have no humility, but you have enough for ten people at this point, and you wouldn't want X fraternity to get the wrong idea. It's the old stigma of guilt by association — a symptom of Hamilton's Rushing System as it was a symptom of Salem's Witch trials and Stalin's purges. It may sound unbelievable now, but look around you in 6 weeks — see whom you associate with — and ask yourself why. If you're truthful, the answer may trouble you.

You've changed in these six weeks. You play a quieter role in activities because you don't want to seem to be a pushy freshman in case some prospective big fraternity brother is watching you. Actually, you just don't want to be a freshman anymore. The anonymity is gone, the mobility has disappeared, and you chafe under the name. You wish you were older, more sophisticated, and more acceptable to the men at X fraternity. And you are no longer a freshman in the real sense of the word; you have lost the freshness that made you so unique. You're no longer of any use to Hamilton, nor is Hamilton of any use to you.

At the other end of last semester, during Commencement, I acted as a guide for a middle-aged alumnus and his family. Upon his arrival he asked to see two things — his fraternity house and a certain classroom in the Science building's old wing. In the classroom he walked straight to one of the wooden desks still bolted to the floor and almost at once found his name that he had carved diligently so many years ago. It was the only mark he had actually left upon Hamilton, the only change he had effected.

This need not be your fate — the course of the next six weeks can be different, but only if you acquire a sense of proportion. It is what you think of yourself, not what others think that is important. And it is what you contribute to the college and not to a select group of individuals, that determines what you will gain from your four years here. You would do well to be guided by E. B. White's definition of fraternity.

" A 'fraternity' is the antithesis of **fraternity.** The first (that is, the order or organization) is predicated on the idea of exclusion; the second (that is, the abstract thing) is based on a feeling of total equality. Anyone who remembers back to his fraternity days at college recalls the enthusiasts in his group, the rabid members, both old and young, who were obsessed with the mystical charm of membership in their particular order. They were usually men who were incapable of genuine brotherhood, or at least unaware of its implications. Fraternity begins where the exclusion formula is found to be distasteful. The effect of any organization of a social and brotherly nature is to strengthen rather than to diminish the lines which divide people into classes"

Be aware of the self-defeating nature of Fraternity membership when the urge to herd strikes you. Realize that they are social institutions and nothing more. And realize that you can get out of Hamilton only what you put into it. Sure, everyone wants a good social life; but don't let the heavy demands of fraternity rushing knock you senseless. Keep in mind at all times that your contributions must be made to the College at large. Treat rushing and fraternities as a pleasant diversion, not an obsession. Those of you who can do this will get the most from Hamilton. The rest of you might as well start looking for a desk to carve.

Movie Crews Invade Campus For Cuckoo Film

(Continued from page 1)

several Hamilton students who are still around from last year. He made frequent visits to local parties and managed to distinguish himself as "that movie guy", a title he still carries.

Apparently he was pleased with what he saw, because Pekula plans to use about eighty Hamilton students in this production.

Lest you freshmen think that that ugly statute was an omen of stardom and Beverly Hills cocktail parties, it should be noted that most of these roles have been filled and the few speaking parts are all cast.

Shooting is scheduled to last through October 19, and it has already been underway a few days.

On campus sets will include AD, Theta Delt, the hockey rink, Butterick Hall, and the porch of the Bristol Campus Center. Action will be shot in some exciting local fun spots such as the Shoe (see "Where to Drink"), Vernon Center, Rome, Sylvan Beach, and the Alexander Hamilton Inn in Clinton.

The production staff seems convinced that they will not get in anybody's way, and should anyone ask, they have permission to use each of these sites for their work.

Should you find them in your way between classes, you're welcome to stop and stare, if staring is all you really plan to do.

Paramount has offered to bring Hamilton a lot of free publicity with this film which they hope will be their answer to "The Graduate". Their props will be about and available, but they have been brought in at considerable expense and constant security guards watch over the properties at night.

And should anybody ask, the ugly statue will be a bus stop. It's ugly on purpose — for effect, according to publicity agents. If you get the chance, walk down by it on College Hill Road. Stand out in the middle of the street and look back at it. It's almost too camp to be true.

An Upstate New York Suds Guide

(Continued from page 2)

that is used by several of the houses for fraternity rushing. Actually built in the shape of a boat, it features port holes for windows and only occasionally wild crowds. Don't go out of your way to get here. DON'T MISS: Their steamed clams, if the atmosphere has put you in a nautical mood and you like that sort of thing. OPEN: Until 2 on weekends.

The Hill House: On Route 5. Obviously set up to cater to the college crowd, the Hill House floundered badly and is now flooded with Utica teeny-boppers. If that's what you're looking for, put on your tennies, grease your hair down, and wear a fraternity tee-shirt. The only consolation to the company is the live music every weekend. DON'T MISS: The fraternity signs on the walls that have been ripped down by souvenir-hungry Uticans. OPEN: Untill it's bedtime.

The Inferno: Even to a particularly depraved Hamiltonian, the strip show at the Inferno (Oneida Square in Utica) is still just the pits. Glow-in-the-dark paintings of devils and strippers line the walls of this incredibly bush nightclub; sitting through the entire show is too much to ask of anyone. Save your money and go to the Rock.

How To Study

We present here two sides of the same coin. The item on your left is the work of an angry young Englishman. On your right, a member of our staff responds to him in not necessarily his own manner, but in the trite and traditional fashion. We suggest you ignore both points of view and choose your study stand somewhere in between.

BY ALAN BRYCE

Who are those insidious elders and evildoing benefactors, who, transported with jealousy of your academic prowess, lied to you that college is difficult? Who are those fiendish relatives smirkingly suggesting that you "buckle down," or "keep hard at it," or perform some other enigmatic manipulation of your anatomy? Who are those gleeful instructors, apocaliptically predicting the advancing doom?

They are human parasites, my dear freshman, loathsome creatures who never knew how to succeed in college the sure and simple way. They are failures who try to germinate the same disease in you!

Beware these insects! Beware the industrious and his vile tendencies! Beware the sin of toil! Beware the midnight oil!

There is only one way you will ever succeed at Hamilton, and it is not without really trying, it is without trying at all! How can those academic lechers convince you that a high grade entails success when it may also involve hours of droning, toadlike labour: How can they so pervert your fair green intelligences? Heed only your own inspiration, and let it be the inspiration of common sense.

When, one chilly evening this autumn, a dull grey text confronts you, and you have the choice of reading it and vomiting it up, or going to the pub and vomiting beer—go to the pub! At least you will be dealing with something tangible.

And when one rainswept night your roommate is gambling and you ooze over the blank stare of an unwritten theme, take a chance! Play cards, cut the typing paper into 52 pieces and create a new verse, form, and perhaps make a few bucks on the side.

And when one winter Saturday, term paper due, suitemate and his sweetmate indulging on your bed, don't brave the bleak basement of Dunham or the lofty turrets of the library. Climb in the window of your room and get into a fight to liven up the day.

And finally, when the twitching in your biceps tells you that your body yearns for exercise—exercise it! Lift weights! Push up. Flex your muscles in the hope that they might collapse your brain, so you won't have to bother with the four years at Hamilton at all. (Mind you, some actually realize this remarkable achievement, but stay on all the same).

Heed this yearlings!

Forever vegetate, vegetablize and rot and you are completely assured of great success. Eat, drink and be merry! Be a credit to the fine old traditions of Hamiltonian hedonism!

BY MIKE SHAPIRO

Erase the infamous scourge of illiteracy! Resist the temptation of demon rum! Look down your nose at your slothful roommates! Convince yourself of your fervent desire to learn for the sake of learning!

Then, cautiously eye your newly bought text books, notebooks, blue and yellow felt markers. Next, boldly clutch them all to your breast. Walk calmly past your giggling friends to a small room in the Science building.

Indeed, the act of studying at times requires a strong will. But merely having the desire to study and/or spending hours of time merely looking at pages is meaningless. Your study time must be utilized. The key to efficient study is organzation. The student must learn what to study, where and at what time. While some of your classmates will say that experience is the guide to study habits, one can avoid some awfully bad experiences by organizing himself from the first.

Initially, set up a routine, a system fitted to your own abilities and shortcomings. If you are weak in French, *plan* to spend extra time in mastering it on a daily basis. Don't count on shortcuts. Be prepared to do the work, and then do it, not tomorrow but now. You will be in for a rude awakening when that term paper you have been avoiding is due tomorrow. Keep a calendar. Time is your enemy; fight it.

A most important part of planning ahead is attending *all* of your classes — copying someone else's notes can never substitute for a missed class. Your class notes should be extensive and if sloppy they should be copied over. They should be reviewed frequently and complemented by the reading notes that you have hopefully taken. This will make a fairly complete study unit so that you may avoid marathon cram sessions before tests. Once you have read your notes check the underlinings you have made in your readings. Then return to your notes and underline them and then read the underlinings.

Study in your free hours between classes rather than chatting with a classmate while having a snack.You should be able to pick up at least four extra study hours a day,

While you are studying, think. No, not of that Kirkland cutie but of the ideas in front of you. Relate concepts, understand principles, then form your own assessment of the material.

All of this will constitute an excellent study program which can be easily achieved if it is worked at on a day to day basis. However, the key to good grades is work, and lots of it. The use of organization, study aids, outlines, notes is to make your work load easier but not eliminate it.

Inevitably the burden falls upon you, what type of person you are and what you want out of college. The learning is all here. It is up to you to go and get it.

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How to Create a Clever Evening

Kites & Frisbees, Walks Thru Glen Can Be Diverting

BY MARK FISH

Two years from now you may well look back on the freshman year as one of your greatest — socially. For many reasons social opportunities open to freshmen are vast. But right now you're sitting in your room, already growing tired of orientation and already dreading what you intuitively know to be the tedious and tiresome Utica bar circuit.

A young Hamilton buck displays his latest catch from Bennington. It has been suggested that the grass is greener on the other side, but you can find out for yourselves.

You're vaguely looking forward to your first date at Ham Col. But you're also vaguely wondering where the hell she's going to come from, how the hell she's going to get here, and what the hell you're going to do once she arrives.

A sense of isolation is common to all Hamiltonians, but it is not always well founded. During the year you will be surprised just how easy travel can be, and just how many things there are to do in this area. "Off" weekends can be a great deal of fun and, unless you are one of a nearly extinct breed, you will soon tire of drunken orgies.

Hamilton's social life thrives mainly on an array of women's colleges within a two-hundred mile radius.

For the first time in its history Hamilton this year has Kirkland as a readily available source of intellectual as well as social interchange. All you need do is cross the street. Kirkland is there, waiting, a new and very bright prospect. on the Hamilton scene.

The many "traditional" Hamilton haunts cater to different tastes and offer varied fare. It is thus in a light spirit that we offer thumb-nail sketches of a few of the colleges known to Hamilton men.

Thanks to fraternity rushing, travel is no real problem. Upperclassmen are extremely "freshman-conscious" and are usually eager to give freshmen or their dates rides. Just speak to an upperclassman you know, or post a "Ride Wanted" sign in the Post Office lobby.

Skidmore: Known and almost always referred to as Skids. It still has its turn-of-the-century-reputation as an artsy-craftsy college, but it really isn't. In fact, it's a pretty normal place. For the most part the Skids group is a very attractive one, personally as well as physically. Though not intellectuals, they are bright, with a general spirit and enthusiasm that makes them fun. If you're wagering for an enjoyable evening, a date with a Skidmore girl is probably as sure a bet as you can make. Saratoga Springs, the home of Skidmore, is about two hours down the Thruway toward Albany. There are weekly caravans to as well as fro. Once you get to know a Skids girl, she will have little trouble finding weekend rides to the Hill.

Wells: Wells and Skidmore are often spoken of in the same breath, but they really are quite different. Wells is a small school, and its rural setting in Aurora, New York doesn't even carry the distinction of being quaint. The sylvan, isolated atmosphere of the school seems to rub off a bit on its students, who are somehow not as urbane or reserved as the Skids girls. It's a good group, however, freely given to mirth and, at times, almost disheartening enthusiasm. If you want a canoe-and-picnic weekend, Wells would be a good place to try.

Vassar: If you are used to the Regency and Plaza 9 (see "Where to Drink"), Vassar is great. Its halls still foster tea and good conversation in the afternoon and varied entertainment in the evening, from lectures and concerts to movies and folk-rock. The aura around Vassar girls is largly fictional. There is little about Vassar which is stuffy. There is a lot about Vassar which is academic, conservative, and social. Though the four hour drive to Poughkeepsie cuts down on the frequency of rolls to Vassar, if you are fortuntate you should be able to find motor transportation for your date. Again, signs in the P.O. lobby are helpful. If you can't find a ride, the New York Central offers infrequent but fairly reliable service daily from Utica.

Caz: Known and always refered to as Caz, mainly because the Caz girls have a hard time getting the word "Cazenovia" out in one breath. Located in a town of the same name, Caz until this year has enjoyed the distinction of being the most accessible girl's school (thirty minutes is good time, forty is average). It should be known that Caz is a two year junior college with one of the highest tuitions rates in the country. Many of the girls go there just out of lack of anything better to do. If you want to curl up on a couch with a good drinking partner, try a Caz girl.

Smith: Smith is said to be rather like an old Miss Dobbs—and it is. The group is pretty much a prim and proper one. Its true flavor, however, is hard to catch. The faces of the school are almost as varied as Northhamption. However, when one leaves Smith, the general impression is good. At least one trip to Northhampton is advisable during the year. If you already know somebody at Smith, transportation to Hamilton is a sticky problem but certainly not an insurmountable one. If your date can get a ride to Boston (Northhampton to Boston: two hours) she can get plane connections to Syracuse or, preferably, to Utica. Mohawk has a dependable and expanded schedule.

Bennington: If you like the north country, head for Bennington. Everything you've ever heard about it is true.

Bennett: The favorite hobbies at Bennett are riding and marriage. Just about everybody but the AD's and a few eccentric ELS's steers clear of the place. The group is a wealthy and attractive one more concerned about social mien than academia. If you are lucky you might get in on a fraternity roll to quaint Millbrook. Otherwise you'll probably never go. For those interested, transportation is the same as for Vassar.

Elmira: Pseudo-intellectual, interesting, and different. Hitchhiking is just about the only way, to and fro.

Okay. You've got your girl here. In many cases transportation was probably complicated and fairly expensive. But you have just got to figure on transportation being one of the weekend's largest expenses, both for you and your date. The most reasonable way to travel in and out of Utica is by Greyhound, ($18.10 round-trip to New York.) If you have a little more to spend and can't stand the bus, the New York Central winds its scenic way to New York for $23, round trip. Flying, unfortunately, has two drawbacks: expense and inaccessibility of the county airport. Mohawk round-trip to New York is $37.80. If you want to get away for a weekend, however, Mohawk does offer round-trip fare to any of the cities it serves in the United States for $35.

Now that your date has finally arrived, you are faced with the biggest problem of all: what to do and where to stay. If you want to go drinking all weekend, that is very simple. Just make quick reference to our "Where to Drink." Chances are, however that's one of the last things you really want to do.

Thrills and spills at another Hamilton House Party. This couple (Hamilton-Kirkland '72) is evidently having a marvy time.

Room parties in Dunham can be a good start to an enjoyable weekend. Weaver's in Clinton will be able to supply you with anything you might need. If it's raining and you're having a hard time getting downtown, Bob's Taxi service will deliver beer to your door. Richie's Pizza will also begin delivery this fall.

During the fall there will usually be a home game of football or soccer Saturday afternoon. If you talk to any upperclassman he'll probably tell you what a bore Hamilton football and soccer are. They are not. The football team is fast shaping up into one of the better teams we have seen, and the soccer team always provides an interesting match. School spirit does not mean going to the big game in your racoon coat — but it does mean going.

Transportation to any of the local restaurants for supper (and some of them are really quite good) will be difficult. But if you have the money and are in the mood the Alexander Hamilton in Clinton will provide great cocktails and a good supper for two at about $15. Alteri's is not recommended, for reasons too numerous to list here. If you have the right kind of date, the Rock can be a great place to go for very little money. Five dollars should buy you both a meal and a bottle of wine.

The Snack Bar in Bristol and Commons are not to be forgotten If you feel you both can survive the crush, your date is always welcome to Saga food. The Snack Bar menu lists only a series of impoverished sandwiches, but will at least provide some fare to tide you over.

In the early fall and late spring late afternoon picnics are not only fun but are also inexpensive. The meats, cheeses, and drinks for such an occasion can be readily purchased downtown. Once back on the Hill you have literally miles of meadow and forest to choose from, from the college reservoir (which officially is off-bounds) to the college cemetery. A picnic in the cemetery is certainly frowned upon, but is something of a tradition.

In the spring as well as the fall co-ed kite flying, Frisbee tossing, et cetera are popular and help to wile away some of the more idle arternoon hours. The Root Art Center, which invariably has interesting and good displays, is open until 6 on Saturday and 5 on Sunday. The Root Glen is open at all hours, and is at its best in the fall and spring. If you are particularly energetic you can walk through the Root Glen and beyond into the Kirkland Glen, a larger and more wild forest and flower preserve.

On Friday and Saturday evenings there will often be entertainment, professional and amateur both. The Pub, located under Commons Hall, can provide a festive evening when no special entertainment has been planned. Chess, checkers, pool, beer, conversation and laughter all are pretty cheap at the Pub.

If you both want to escape to one of the many movie houses in Utica you can, simply by taking the half-hourly bus from Clinton to Utica. (see "Events of Interest" each week in the Spectator for a listing of movies and current events in the surrounding area). Return buses from Utica cease operating after six, however, and you should be prepared to hitch or pay a $3. return cab fare.

There are also what might be loosely called "night-clubs in Utica, but it is hard to reccomend any of them. Unity Hall is an all-Negro club with some great music, but as it is set-up you have to BYO. It's open from 2 to 5 in the morning, and it would be wise to go with someone who can introduce you at the door (cover charge is $2.)

Unfortunately, there are not any culinary palaces in Utica, either, so if you're hungry after the movie you'll probably end up eating at a White Tower. Don't try the Chinese restaurant — this reporter got ptomain poisoning

(Continued on page 8)

The following list is intended only to be a helpful guide. It is by no means a complete list. It is merely a list of time-worn numbers which everyone should have in his desk drawer.

THEATERS

Cinema 258	732-5461
Forum	724-3107
Kallet	736-2313
Olympic	724-9444
Paris	733-2730
Stanley	724-4000
Uptown	732-0665

COLLEGES

Kirkland	853-5511
Elmira (Elmira, N.Y.)	607-734-8111
Bennett (Millbrook)	914-677-3441
Bennington	802-442-5401
Smith (Northhampton)	413-584-2700
Cazenovia	315-655-3466
Vassar (Poughkeepsie)	914-452-7000
Wells (Aurora, N.Y.)	315-364-9611
Skidmore	518-584-5000

MOTELS

Pinecrest	724-9831
Limberlost Cabins	853-5497
Cloverleaf	853-8014
Glauca Morra	853-6116

TRANSPORTATION

Penn-Central RR	732-3131
Mohawk Airlines	736-5252
Utica Bus Terminal	735-7502
Bob's Taxi	853-2003

FOOD

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Clinton Bakery	853-5612
Weaver's Liquor Store	853-5421
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Caz, Skids, Wells, & Kirkland All Crave Consideration

(Continued from page 7)

there last spring.

If you don't feel like seeing a movie or like hitting some of the Utica hot-spots, you can travel down to the Clinton arena toward the end of October and watch the Clinton Comets in action. As a semi-pro hockey team they have been near the top in the Eastern League for the past several years. Their action is fast and good,, and provides a good evening for $1.50.

Of course, there is no rule that says you can't spend a quiet evening in your room, as long as both you and your date are out by 2. One warning, however, Dunham can be noisy and extremely roudy on Saturday night, and your "quiet" evening may turn out not to be so quiet after all.

The simplest accomodations for freshman dates are in the Campus Center. A comfortable bunk in a colorful room can be gotten for $2.50. The Center is usually open until curfew, but you had best inquire how late the Center will be open the night you plan to have your date stay there.

Sunday is a leisurely day. You probably won't want to get up until 11, unless you want to go out for an early morning walk. The Saga Commons brunch is one of the best meals of the week and highly recommended for both you and your date. Sunday afternoon provides time to read the Sunday papers or to take advantage of the tennis courts and golf course. An early Sunday afternoon cocktail at the Alexander Hamilton Inn can be a lot of fun or dreadfully dull, depending on you, your date, and your wallet. Sunday afternoon concerts are few and far between, so don't count on them.

In the next month you have three mixers coming up. There are those of you who pseudo-sophisticatedly will spurn them. Don't. They are one of your first and best ways to meet girls on other campuses and to make connections. On September 28 there willbe a mixer at Vassar. On October 5 and October 19 there will be mixers with Skidmore and Wells respectively. Go.

On Houseparty weekend you will **not** be able to use the fraternity facilities, so either plan to go to Wells to the mixer or to leave the campus, for Houseparties are a crashing bore when you cannot participate.

"Off"weekends can be some of your best weekends if you view them with imagination and if you use some of the tips given here. Nor do they need to be expensive.

As the semester opens you will probably discover that fraternities make transportation surprisingly facile. Do not let mid-week drink-ems or weekend roll-ems surprise you. They will start to come. If you have the time and the will, go. If you haven't, don't. During their years at Hamilton many people tend to forget that Hamilton is primarily an academic institution. It is.

Only by getting out, however, can you determine how much time your schedule will permit. Odd as it may sound now, getting out and having a good time is very much a part of the liberal arts experience, when kept in perspective. The social opportuities at Hamilton are good. Explore them.

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